MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR
JUL
#377
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FLYING BLIND
PART 2
LOBDELL
MORGAN
HANNA
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ALL-OUT CHAOS
IN THE STREETS OF FRANCE!

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FLYING

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR Stan Lee PRESENTS

FLYING

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... GIVEN THE ***CIRCUMSTANCES,*** THAT MIGHT BE A ***GOOD*** THING.

YOU ***ALMOST*** SOUND LIKE YOU'RE ***ENJOYING*** THIS.

I... ALMOST ***AM.***

FOR ***SOME*** REASON, I'M ***NOT*** SCARED.

AT ALL.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I FEEL I HAVE ***SOME*** KIND OF ***ADVANTAGE*** OVER THEM.

EVEN ***OUTNUMBERED*** BY... BY A ***LOT...*** IT IS ALMOST AS IF I CAN ***SENSE EVERY SINGLE ONE*** OF THEM.

MORE THAN SENSE -- LIKE MY MIND WAS PICKING UP SOME SORT OF ***RADAR SIGNALS*** -- IT'S MORE LIKE ***ALL*** OF MY SENSES ARE WORKING IN ***PERFECT UNISON.***

I CAN ***SMELL*** THE CLOTHING -- SENSING WHICH PARTS OF THEIR BODIES ARE ***RESTRICTED*** OR ***CONFINED*** AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT.

I CAN ***TASTE*** THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE ***WOOD NUNCHUKS*** AND THE ***METAL SHURIKEN*** IN THE AIR.

I CAN ***FEEL*** THE ***HEAT*** FROM THEIR BODIES, TELLING ME ***WHO*** IS ***STANDING*** WHERE...

... WHILE THE ***SOUND*** OF THEIR ***HEARTBEATS*** INDICATES WHO PLANS TO STRIKE ***FIRST,*** AND WHO IS CONTENT TO WAIT FOR THE ***SECOND WAVE*** ASSAULT.

TOGETHER, ALL MY SENSES ARE LIKE SOME ***BRASH, BEAUTIFUL SYMPHONY*** --

-- AND ***I'M*** THE ***CONDUCTOR.***

BLIND

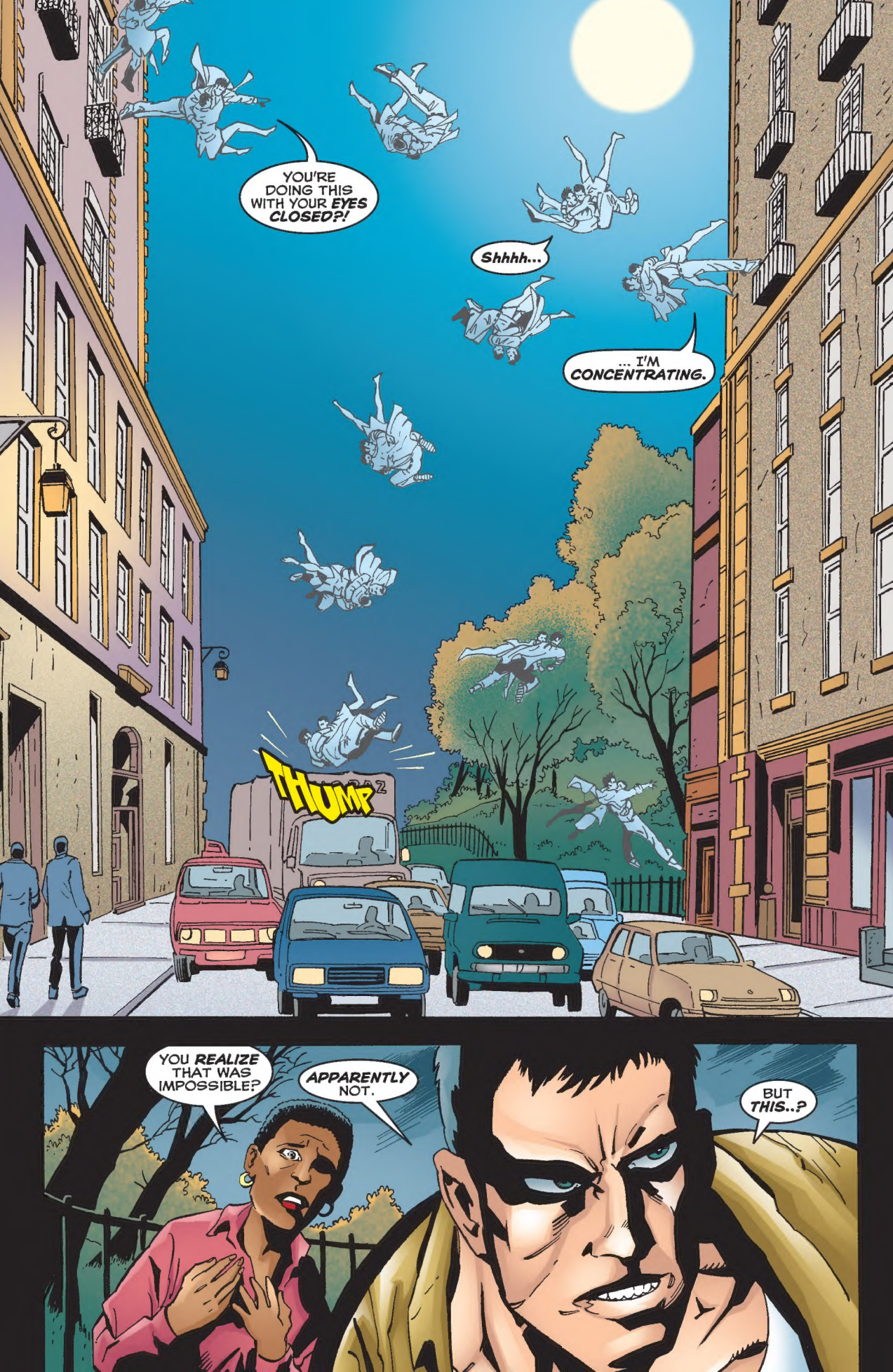
2 OF 4

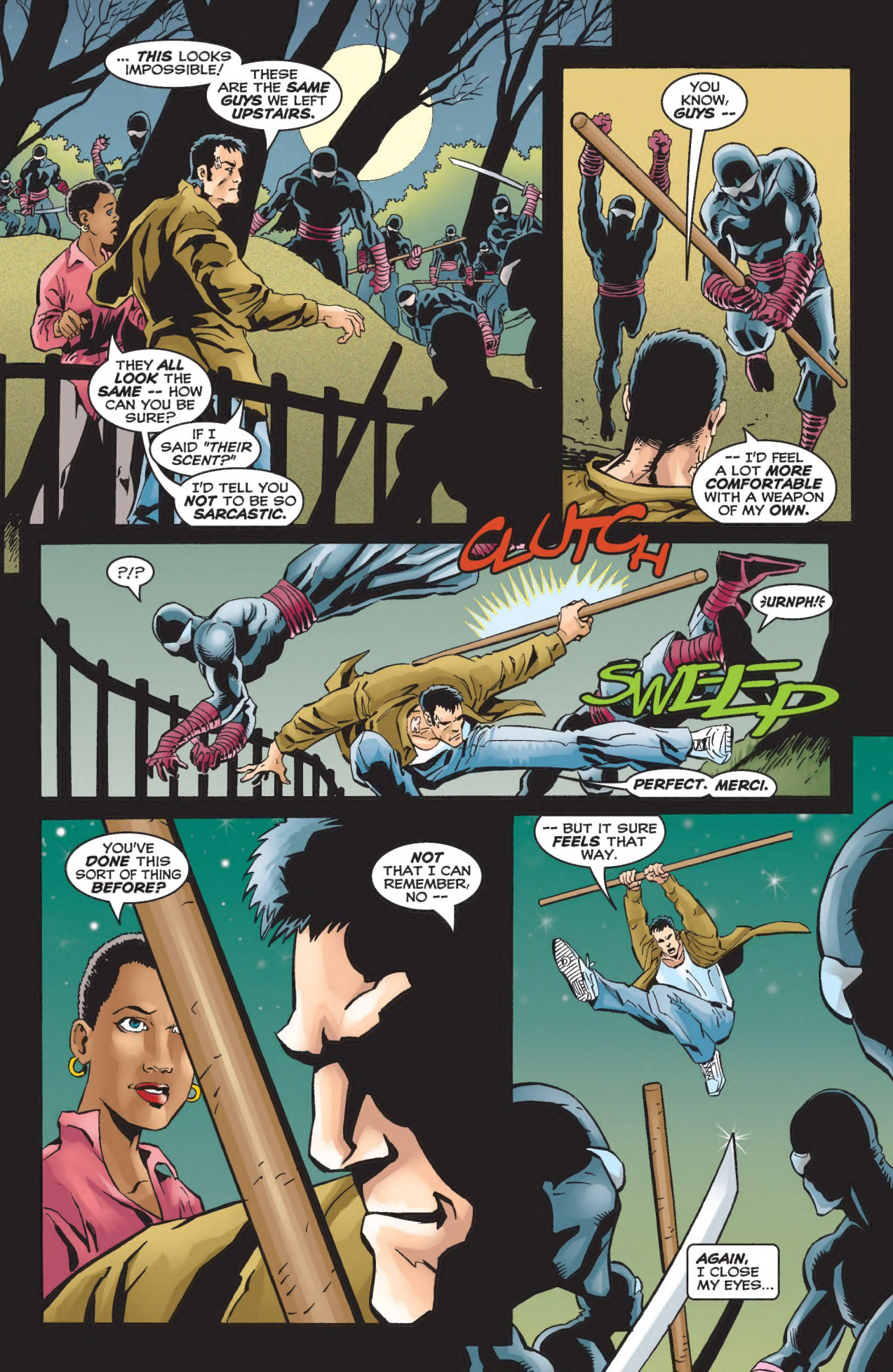
RS & COMICRAFT'S LIZ AGRAPHIOTIS
LETTERS

TIM TUOHY
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

WHAM
BOK
KAK
KRACKT
THWAP
LITTLE KNOWN FACT ABOUT NINJAS?
THEY ALMOST ALWAYS STAND TOO CLOSE TOGETHER.
AND YOU KNOW THIS BECAUSE..?
I JUST DO.
TRUST ME, DOCTOR?
NOT AT FIVE STORIES ABOVE GROUND I DON'T, NO!
BELIEVE ME... ... YOU DON'T WANT TO GO BACK IN THERE.
THERE ARE MORE OF THEM?!
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
THERE ALWAYS ARE.


YOU'RE DOING THIS WITH YOUR EYES CLOSED?!
Shhhh...
... I'M CONCENTRATING.
THUMP
YOU REALIZE THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE?
APPARENTLY NOT.
BUT THIS..?


... THIS LOOKS IMPOSSIBLE!
THESE ARE THE SAME GUYS WE LEFT UPSTAIRS.
THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME -- HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?
IF I SAID "THEIR SCENT?"
I'D TELL YOU NOT TO BE SO SARCASTIC.
YOU KNOW, GUYS --
-- I'D FEEL A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE WITH A WEAPON OF MY OWN.
?!?
CLUTCH
}URNPH!{
SWEEP
PERFECT. MERCI.
YOU'VE DONE THIS SORT OF THING BEFORE?
NOT THAT I CAN REMEMBER, NO --
-- BUT IT SURE FEELS THAT WAY.
AGAIN, I CLOSE MY EYES...

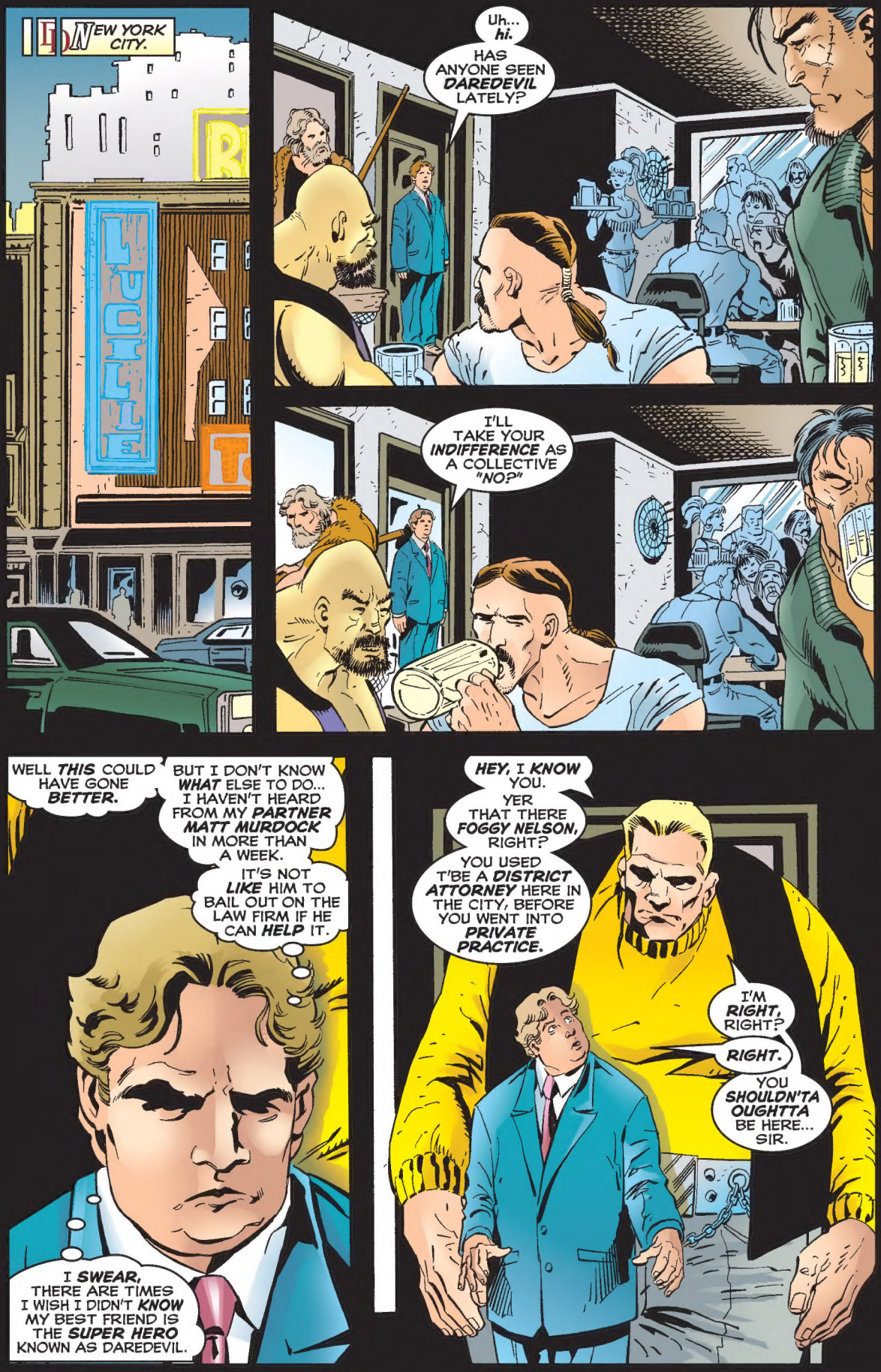
... AND LET MY BODY TAKE OVER.
WHICH IS JUST AS WELL. BECAUSE AS I'VE SAID BEFORE, "IF I COULD ACTUALLY SEE ALL THE CRAZY THINGS I'M DOING --
-- I'D BE TOO SCARED TO ACTUALLY PULL IT OFF!"
Uhuhn, GUYS...
... THE MADEMOISELLE IS UNDER MY PROTECTION!
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
MERCI.
SO, ARE THEY AFTER HER AFTER ALL...?
IT'LL HURT A LOT LESS IF YOU GIVE UP.
... OR JUST TRYING TO TAKE OUT A WITNESS?
"IGNORE THE PAIN!"
WUK
"FOCUS ON THE ACTION!"
"FIND YOUR CENTER --
" -- AND STAY THERE!"
GOOD ADVICE.
THANKS... STICK?
WHOEVER YOU ARE.

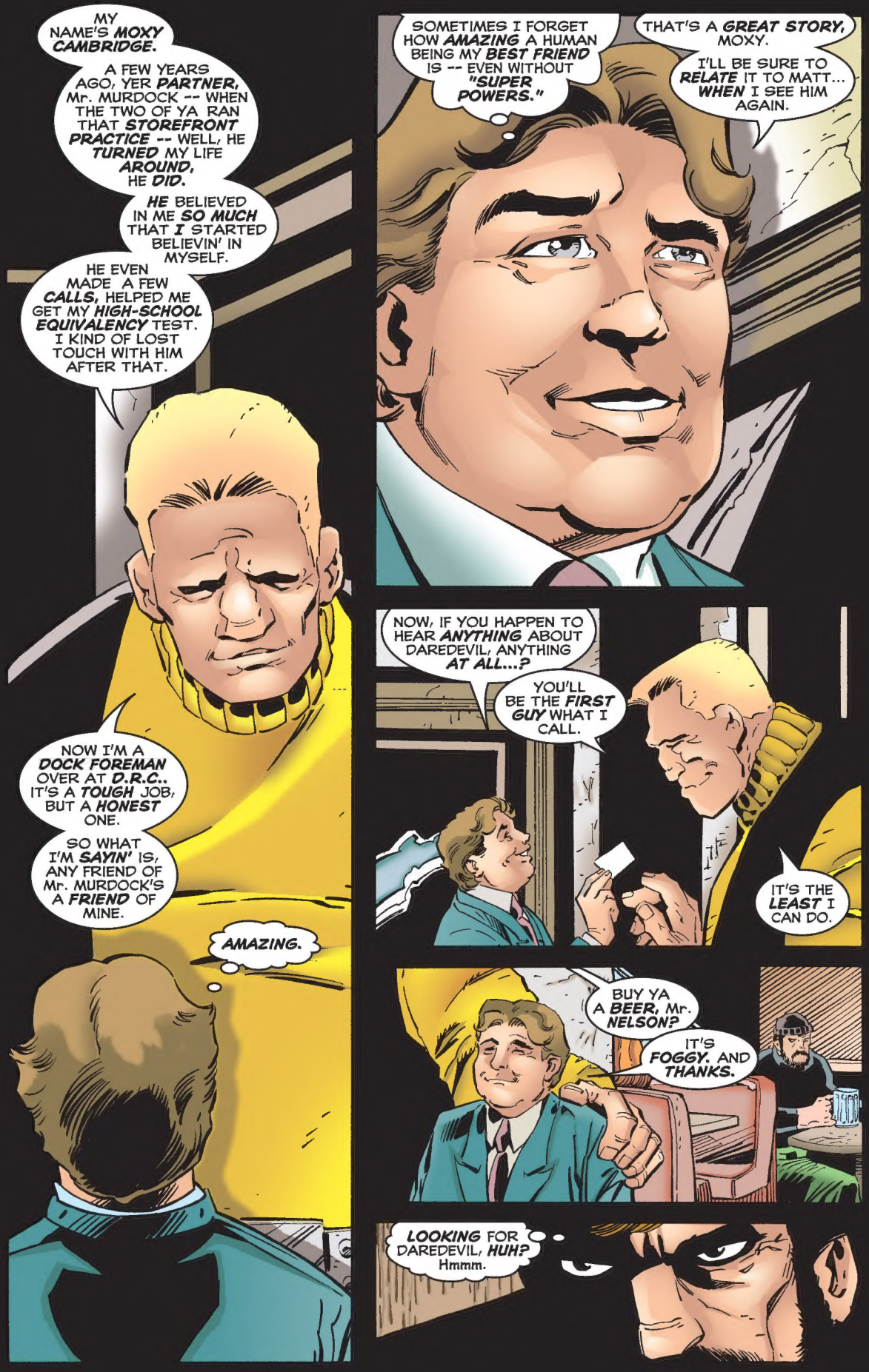
YOU CAN RELAX NOW, THEY'RE ALL GONE.
AND MAYBE YOU CAN TAKE A MINUTE TO TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?!
PARIS IS A SMALL ENOUGH CITY THAT WE'D ALL HAVE HEARD ABOUT A SUPER HERO LIKE YOU BEFORE NOW.
"SUPER HERO?"
LAURENT, PLEASE.
YOU TOOK OUT NEARLY TWO DOZEN NINJAS-- WITH YOUR EYES COMPLETELY SHUT.
NOT EXACTLY SOMETHING YOU PICK UP WATCHING JACKIE CHAN MOVIES.

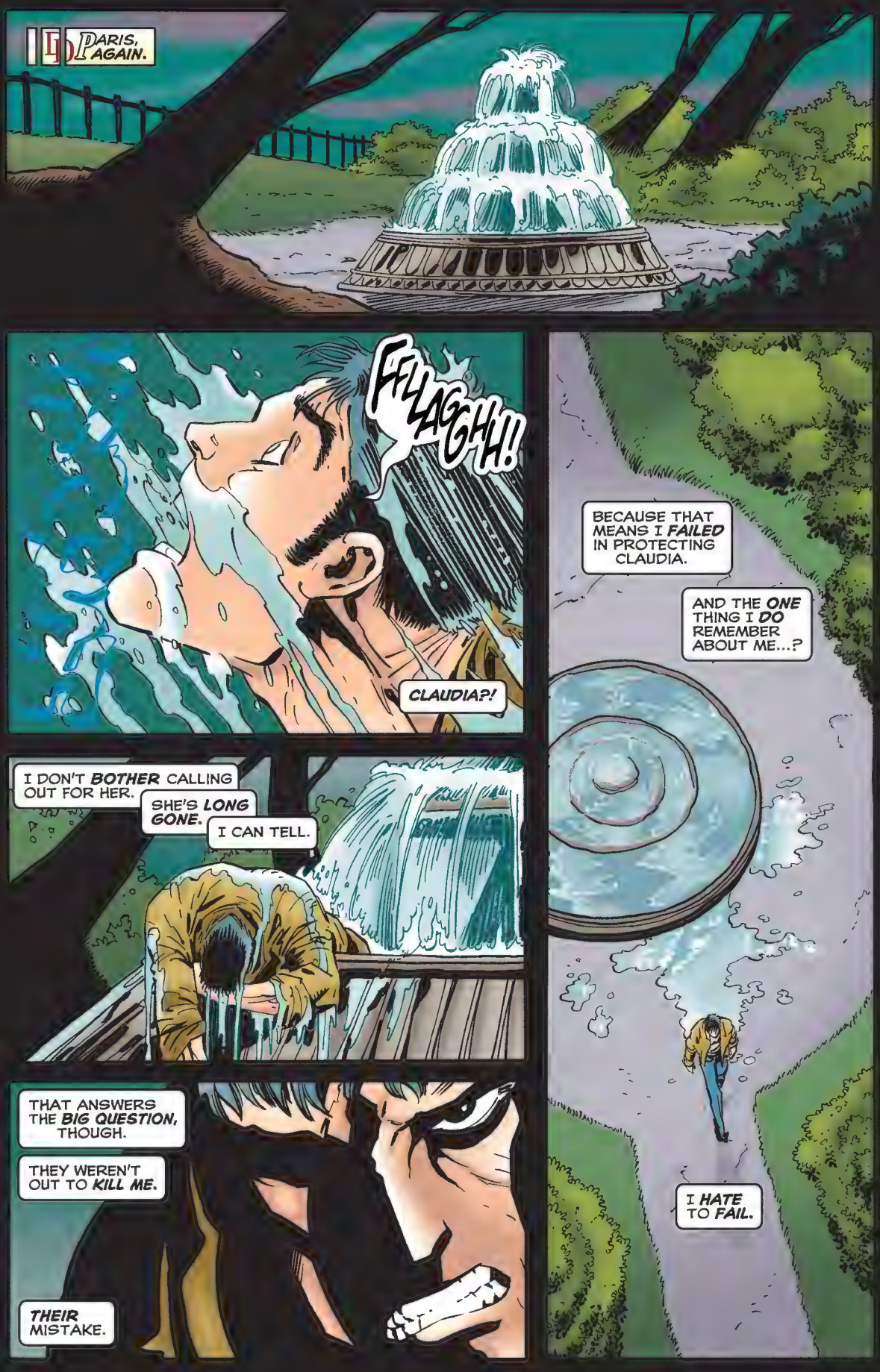
ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
NO.
SOMETHING'S... WRONG.

LAURENT?!
SPLOOSH
SENSED MOVEMENT ALONG THE SURFACE OF THE FOUNTAIN WATER --
-- A FRACTION OF AN INSTANT TOO LATE!

THE LAST COHERENT THOUGHT IN MY HEAD --
-- JUST BEFORE I PASS OUT BENEATH A SEA OF FISTS AND FEET?
HOW CAN I DO THAT?


IN NEW YORK CITY.
LUCILLE
Uh... hi.
HAS ANYONE SEEN DAREDEVIL LATELY?
I'LL TAKE YOUR INDIFFERENCE AS A COLLECTIVE "NO?"
WELL THIS COULD HAVE GONE BETTER.
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO... I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM MY PARTNER MATT MURDOCK IN MORE THAN A WEEK.
IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO BAIL OUT ON THE LAW FIRM IF HE CAN HELP IT.
I SWEAR, THERE ARE TIMES I WISH I DIDN'T KNOW MY BEST FRIEND IS THE SUPER HERO KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL.
HEY, I KNOW YOU.
YER THAT THERE FOGGY NELSON, RIGHT?
YOU USED T'BE A DISTRICT ATTORNEY HERE IN THE CITY, BEFORE YOU WENT INTO PRIVATE PRACTICE.
I'M RIGHT, RIGHT?
RIGHT.
YOU SHOULDN'TA OUGHTTA BE HERE... SIR.


MY NAME'S MOXY CAMBRIDGE.
A FEW YEARS AGO, YER PARTNER, Mr. MURDOCK -- WHEN THE TWO OF YA RAN THAT STOREFRONT PRACTICE -- WELL, HE TURNED MY LIFE AROUND, HE DID.
HE BELIEVED IN ME SO MUCH THAT I STARTED BELIEVIN' IN MYSELF.
HE EVEN MADE A FEW CALLS, HELPED ME GET MY HIGH-SCHOOL EQUIVALENCY TEST. I KIND OF LOST TOUCH WITH HIM AFTER THAT.
NOW I'M A DOCK FOREMAN OVER AT D.R.C.. IT'S A TOUGH JOB, BUT A HONEST ONE.
SO WHAT I'M SAYIN' IS, ANY FRIEND OF Mr. MURDOCK'S A FRIEND OF MINE.
AMAZING.
SOMETIMES I FORGET HOW AMAZING A HUMAN BEING MY BEST FRIEND IS -- EVEN WITHOUT "SUPER POWERS."
THAT'S A GREAT STORY, MOXY.
I'LL BE SURE TO RELATE IT TO MATT... WHEN I SEE HIM AGAIN.
NOW, IF YOU HAPPEN TO HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT DAREDEVIL, ANYTHING AT ALL...?
YOU'LL BE THE FIRST GUY WHAT I CALL.
IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO.
BUY YA A BEER, Mr. NELSON?
IT'S FOGGY. AND THANKS.
LOOKING FOR DAREDEVIL, HUH?
Hmmm.

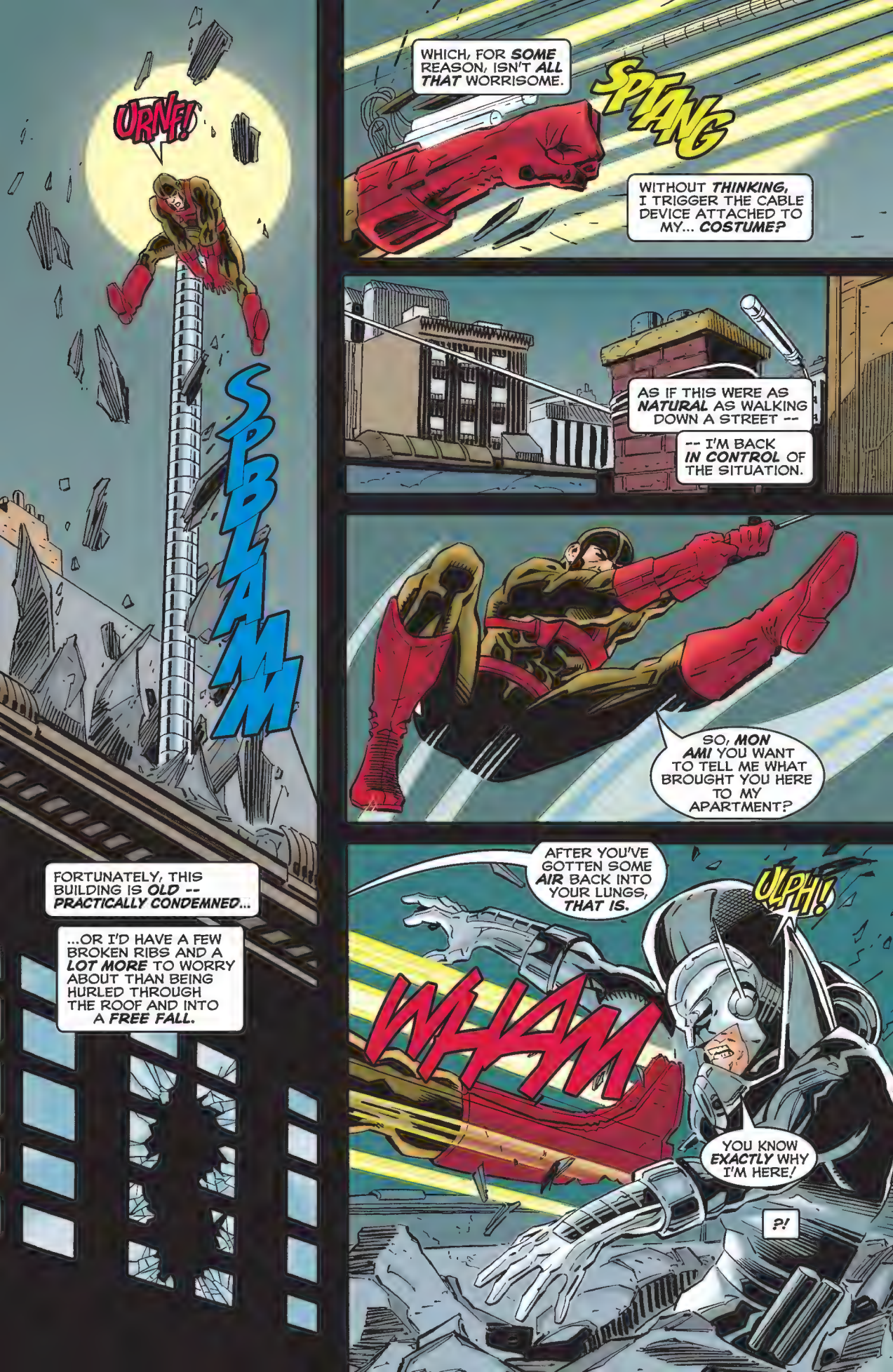

PARIS, AGAIN.
FLAGGHH!
CLAUDIA?!
I DON'T BOTHER CALLING OUT FOR HER.
SHE'S LONG GONE.
I CAN TELL.
THAT ANSWERS THE BIG QUESTION, THOUGH.
THEY WEREN'T OUT TO KILL ME.
THEIR MISTAKE.
BECAUSE THAT MEANS I FAILED IN PROTECTING CLAUDIA.
AND THE ONE THING I DO REMEMBER ABOUT ME...?
I HATE TO FAIL.

NOT TOO FAR AWAY...
-- THE WOMAN WHO HAS MANAGED TO PLACE ALL OUR PLANS IN JEOPARDY.
FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, SHE HAD SOMETHING OF A DEFENDER AGAINST YOUR NINJAS.
IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO LAURENT...
SHOVE
HERE SHE IS, MONSIEUR --
Eh?
LET US NOT WASTE TIME ON IDLE THREATS, Dr. DuBOIS.
INSTEAD, USE WHAT LITTLE REMAINING BREATH YOU HAVE TO TELL ME WHAT IT IS YOU'VE INADVERTENTLY LEARNED ABOUT MY MOST RECENT ENDEAVOR.
BUT I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
I KNOW.
IRONIC, ISN'T IT?

IF NOT FOR MY NAME ABOVE THE MAILDROP --
-- I HAVE VERY LITTLE INDICATION THAT THIS IS MY APARTMENT.
IT DOESN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE HOME.
AND THIS?
THIS... UNIFORM?
COULD THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH UNLOCKING THE SECRETS OF MY PAST?
IT'S ALMOST LIKE I CAN TASTE MY LIFE ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE.
RIGHT THERE...
...BUT NOT.
MAYBE THIS WILL HELP.

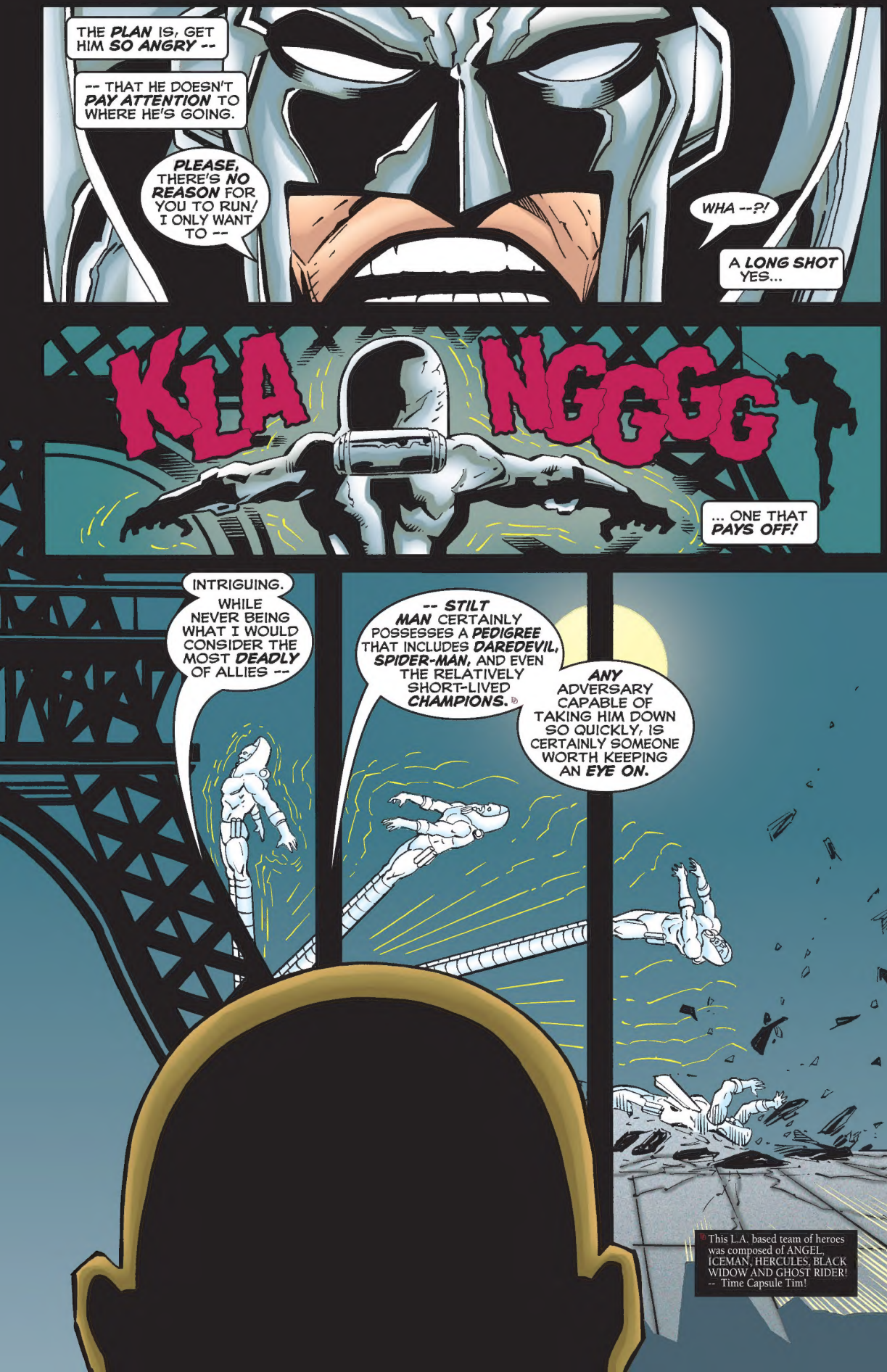
NO. THIS ISN'T EXACTLY RIGHT.
I'M NOT EVEN TALKING ABOUT THE COSTUME -- AS IF IT IS OFF SOMEHOW.
NO. IT'S THE REFLECTION.
IS THAT WHAT'S DIFFERENT? IS THAT WHAT'S CONFUSING ME?
THAT I CAN SEE?
THAT I CAN SEE?
WHY IS THAT STRANGE?
WHY SHOULDN'T I BE ABLE TO SEE?
I DIDN'T HEAR IT OVER THE SOUND OF MY OWN VOICE...
...BUT I CAN SENSE... SOMEONE.
COMPANY.
WELL STEP RIGHT UP, MON AMI.
AFTER TONIGHT, I'M READY FOR ANYTHING.

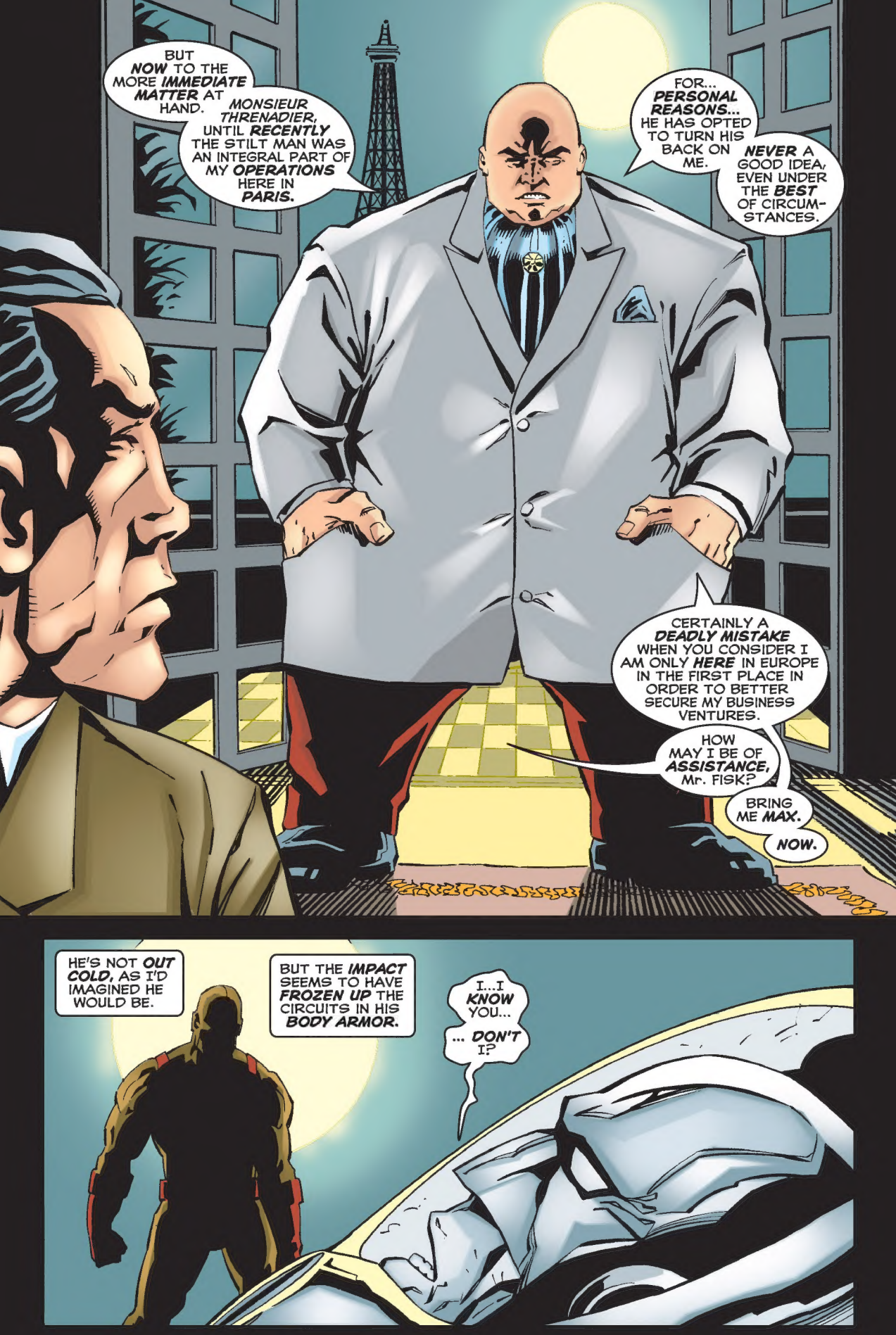
SKKRASSH
OKAY. ALMOST ANYTHING.
SOME KIND OF... BATTERING RAM?!
BOOM
BUT WHO COULD BE HOLDING IT UP THIS HIGH...
...LET ALONE RAMMING IT WITH SUCH EXPLOSIVE FORCE?!
BRAM
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SAVE THE QUESTIONS UNTIL WHEN OR IF I SURVIVE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I USED TO DO THIS SORT OF THING FOR A LIVING!

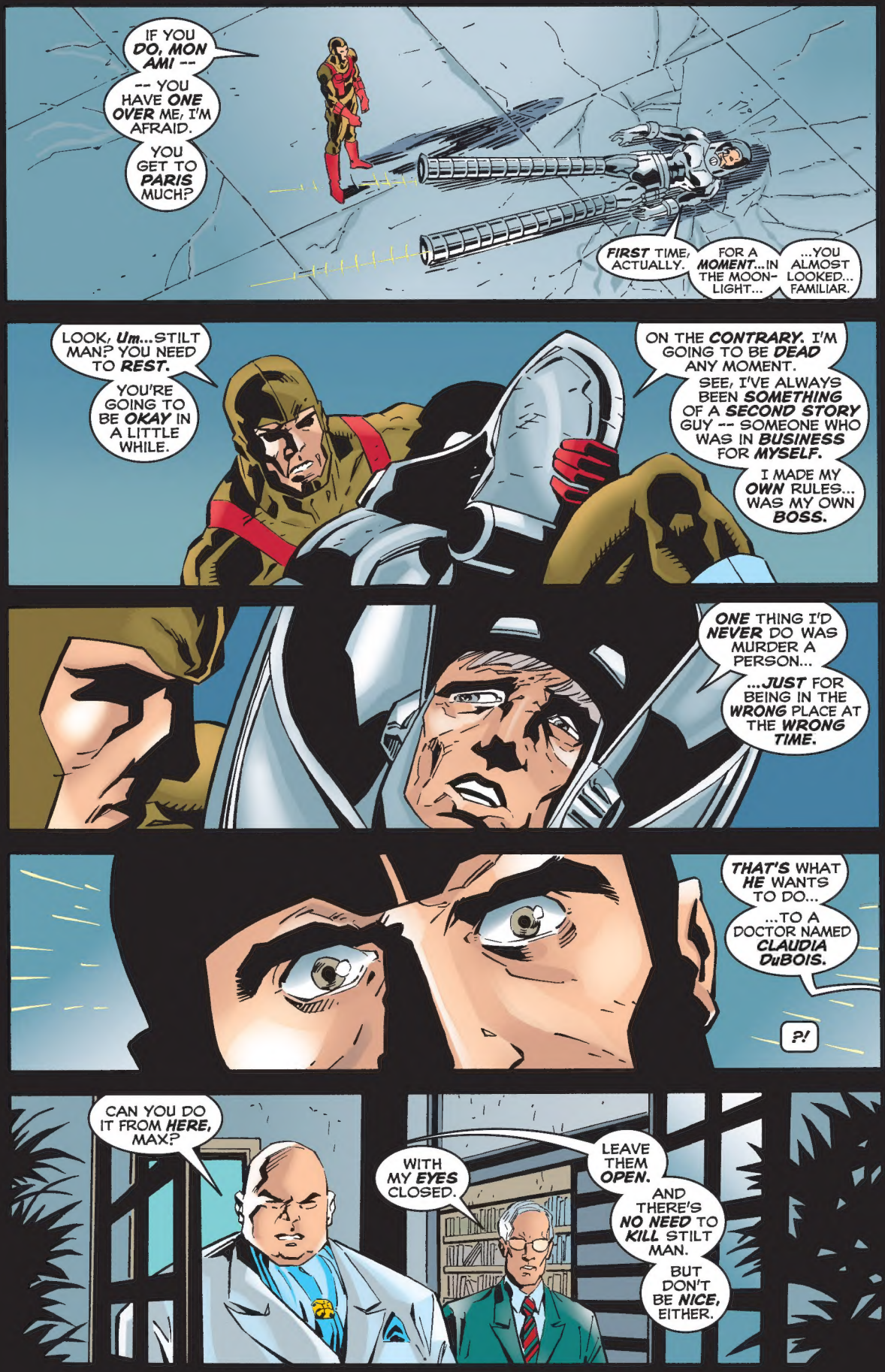

URNF!
SPBLAMM
FORTUNATELY, THIS BUILDING IS OLD -- PRACTICALLY CONDEMNED...
...OR I'D HAVE A FEW BROKEN RIBS AND A LOT MORE TO WORRY ABOUT THAN BEING HURLED THROUGH THE ROOF AND INTO A FREE FALL.
WHICH, FOR SOME REASON, ISN'T ALL THAT WORRISOME.
SPTANG
WITHOUT THINKING, I TRIGGER THE CABLE DEVICE ATTACHED TO MY... COSTUME?
AS IF THIS WERE AS NATURAL AS WALKING DOWN A STREET --
-- I'M BACK IN CONTROL OF THE SITUATION.
SO, MON AMI YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE TO MY APARTMENT?
AFTER YOU'VE GOTTEN SOME AIR BACK INTO YOUR LUNGS, THAT IS.
ULPH!
WHAM
YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHY I'M HERE!
?!

BACK IN THE UNITED STATES...
...ON A NEW YORK STREET CORNER WHICH HOUSES A NONDESCRIPT BARBER SHOP...
...WHICH SERVES AS THE CLANDESTINE ENTRANCE TO A S.H.I.E.L.D. HEADQUARTERS SOME TWELVE STORIES BELOW THE STREET...
BARBER SHOP
Strategic Hazard Intervention Espionage Logistics Directorate -- Tim
INCREDIBLE. I'VE TAKEN AGENT HARLAN'S COMPUTER APART AND PUT IT BACK TOGETHER NEARLY A DOZEN TIMES SINCE YESTERDAY'S UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT --
Last issue -- Tim
-- AND, AS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE, I'VE MANAGED TO DECRYPT EVERY FILE BUT ONE.
OPERATION: "FLYING BLIND."
WHAT CAN IT MEAN?
OPERATION: "FLYING BLIND"
WHAT COULD HARLAN HAVE BEEN WORKING ON THAT HE DIDN'T WANT ANY OF HIS SUPERIORS OR FELLOW AGENTS KNOWING ABOUT?
AND WHY DO I THINK IT MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DEATH OF HIS BROTHER LAST WEEK?
COME ON, COMPUTER, GIVE TIA HERE A CLUE AS TO --
AGENT SENYAKA -- COME IN.
SENYAKA HERE.
YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO BE KEPT APPRISED ABOUT ANY INFORMATION REGARDING DAREDEVIL...?

APPARENTLY, AN INTELLECTUALLY OPEN AND FREE EXCHANGE OF IDEAS IS NOT ON THE DOCKET TODAY.
WHAM
WHAM
NOT UNTIL, AT LEAST, "STILT MAN" HERE HAS CALMED DOWN ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
WHAM
WHAM
WHICH DOESN'T SEEM VERY LIKELY --
-- UNLESS I'M THE ONE WHO DOES THE CALMING.
HOPE THIS WORKS...


THE PLAN IS, GET HIM SO ANGRY --
-- THAT HE DOESN'T PAY ATTENTION TO WHERE HE'S GOING.
PLEASE, THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO RUN! I ONLY WANT TO --
WHA --?!
A LONG SHOT YES...
KLANGGG
... ONE THAT PAYS OFF!
INTRIGUING. WHILE NEVER BEING WHAT I WOULD CONSIDER THE MOST DEADLY OF ALLIES --
-- STILT MAN CERTAINLY POSSESSES A PEDIGREE THAT INCLUDES DAREDEVIL, SPIDER-MAN, AND EVEN THE RELATIVELY SHORT-LIVED CHAMPIONS.
ANY ADVERSARY CAPABLE OF TAKING HIM DOWN SO QUICKLY, IS CERTAINLY SOMEONE WORTH KEEPING AN EYE ON.
This L.A. based team of heroes was composed of ANGEL, ICEMAN, HERCULES, BLACK WIDOW AND GHOST RIDER! -- Time Capsule Tim!


BUT NOW TO THE MORE IMMEDIATE MATTER AT HAND.
MONSIEUR THRENADIER, UNTIL RECENTLY THE STILT MAN WAS AN INTEGRAL PART OF MY OPERATIONS HERE IN PARIS.
FOR... PERSONAL REASONS... HE HAS OPTED TO TURN HIS BACK ON ME.
NEVER A GOOD IDEA, EVEN UNDER THE BEST OF CIRCUM-STANCES.
CERTAINLY A DEADLY MISTAKE WHEN YOU CONSIDER I AM ONLY HERE IN EUROPE IN THE FIRST PLACE IN ORDER TO BETTER SECURE MY BUSINESS VENTURES.
HOW MAY I BE OF ASSISTANCE, Mr. FISK?
BRING ME MAX.
NOW.
HE'S NOT OUT COLD, AS I'D IMAGINED HE WOULD BE.
BUT THE IMPACT SEEMS TO HAVE FROZEN UP THE CIRCUITS IN HIS BODY ARMOR.
I...I KNOW YOU...
... DON'T I?


IF YOU DO, MON AMI --
-- YOU HAVE ONE OVER ME, I'M AFRAID.
YOU GET TO PARIS MUCH?
FIRST TIME, ACTUALLY.
FOR A MOMENT...IN THE MOON-LIGHT...
...YOU ALMOST LOOKED... FAMILIAR.
LOOK, Um...STILT MAN? YOU NEED TO REST.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE OKAY IN A LITTLE WHILE.
ON THE CONTRARY. I'M GOING TO BE DEAD ANY MOMENT.
SEE, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SOMETHING OF A SECOND STORY GUY -- SOMEONE WHO WAS IN BUSINESS FOR MYSELF.
I MADE MY OWN RULES... WAS MY OWN BOSS.
ONE THING I'D NEVER DO WAS MURDER A PERSON...
...JUST FOR BEING IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME.
THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS TO DO...
...TO A DOCTOR NAMED CLAUDIA DuBOIS.
?!
CAN YOU DO IT FROM HERE, MAX?
WITH MY EYES CLOSED.
LEAVE THEM OPEN.
AND THERE'S NO NEED TO KILL STILT MAN.
BUT DON'T BE NICE, EITHER.

WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
WHO IS TRYING TO KILL OUR MUTUAL FRIEND?
WHAT HAS HE DONE WITH HER?
HIS NAME IS WILSON FI--
?!
THOUSANDS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY --
AUGHN!
-- COURSING THROUGH HIS BRAIN?!
IT'S AS IF EVERY SYNAPSE IN HIS BODY WAS TRIGGERED AT THE SAME MOMENT!
BUT HOW?!
HE'LL LIVE, THAT MUCH I'M SURE OF.
BUT IN HIS CURRENT STATE HE'S IN NO POSITION TO TALK, LET ALONE HELP ME FIND CLAUDIA.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHO THIS "WILSON F." IS --
-- BUT SO HELP ME, HE HAS A LOT TO ANSWER FOR.
AND ONE THING'S FOR SURE...
...HE'S JUST MADE AN ENEMY FOR LIFE.
NEED WE SAY IT? TO BE CONTINUED, TRUE BELIEVER!